

# TOC H JOURNAL



JUNE  
MCMXLI

PUBLISHED BY TOC H FROM ITS HEADQUARTERS, AT  
FORTY-SEVEN, FRANCIS STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1

THREEPENCE

This NOTICE hangs in TOC H SERVICES CLUBS

## TOC H SERVICES CLUB

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This is a Club, not only a Canteen although one is always open. So use it like your own home and help look after it. Toc H stands for Friendship and Service. We hope you will find this a cheerful place where people help each other.

Toc H is a family whose members believe that the Christian faith is meant to be lived all the week, not just preached on Sunday. They don't claim to be good. They claim only to be triers.

Talbot House (T H pronounced Toc H) was a soldiers' club, 1915-1918, at Poperinghe in Flanders. Now Toc H is round the world. Wherever you meet it, greet it and expect to be welcomed.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT  
TOC H, ASK THE WARDEN OR ONE  
OF THE TOC H VOLUNTEERS WHO  
SERVES YOU HERE.



*The Lamp of Maintenance  
The Symbol of Toc H*

*Published by Toc H, 47, Francis Street, London, S.W.1.*

# TOC H JOURNAL

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## AROUND THE MAP

### Good News from Poperinghe

In last month's JOURNAL we quoted a letter from Rex Calkin in his Civilian Internment Camp in Germany which gave the news that René Berat, our steward in Talbot House, Poperinghe, had had "a slight stroke which leaves his left side weak: otherwise all is well." This led us to believe that René was a fellow-internee, among other Belgians, in Ilag XIII with Rex. This has now been corrected from an unexpected source—no less than direct news from Mme. Olida Berat about herself and René. In July last year a member of L.W.H. in Liverpool sent a message through the Red Cross to the Berats. No answer arrived until this month, nearly a year later. It is in the form of a letter which arrived in the same envelope with another—an answer to another letter, written on a different date, from Liverpool to another Belgian friend in Reninghelst. Olida, who was reported by one of the last visitors to the Old House last May as having left Poperinghe, writes as follows:—

*Poperinghe, 31 Mars, 1941,  
Rue de l'Hôpital 38.*

Dear Miss,—We here both well, hope you well. Ask Francis St., P. Slessor, to give news please. Rex Calkin give news from Bayern Germanie. Compliments.

R. and O. BERAT to Miss.

Hundreds of readers will rejoice to know that this splendid pair are alive and as safe as they can be in Belgium.

Obviously Rex and the Berats have been in correspondence, which explains his reference to René. It is to be noted that they write from 38, Rue de l'Hôpital, the confectioner's shop, kept by old friends of theirs, nearly opposite Talbot House, which was No. 35. This, unhappily, seems to be further evidence

that the Old House is not now habitable. One further witness of damage to it has recently appeared in the person of Capt. Burke of the 15/19 Hussars who tells Sawbones that "he passed through Poperinghe on May 25, 1940, with practically the very last men of the British Army to withdraw. He says the roof was off the Old House, and the houses on each side were burning." Our previous evidence seemed to fix its final destruction by bombing on May 29.

### Quick Work

"He gives twice who gives quickly": the old saying was certainly true of the help that came on the heels of recent enemy bombings, to stricken Plymouth. Our 'Toc H Services Club of America,' the gift of the British War Relief Society, survived fearful nights as by miracle, for the fires swept the street almost up to its door. 'Greeno,' who was in charge there, was able to send out an immediate S.O.S. to South Western members for clothing for those who had lost all with their homes and were using our Club, in some cases as shelter. Within 36 hours of the first great 'blitz' two South Western units of Toc H, Seaton in Devon and St. Austell in Cornwall, had collected and dispatched 2,000 garments each to Plymouth. This is how an officer of Seaton Branch described the job at their end in a letter to 'Greeno':—

"Your appeal, I think, has been answered. Within an hour of the appeal being started by loud-speaker on a van yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, stuff began to come in, and I am proud to say that within four hours the first van pulled out for Plymouth with something like 1,000 garments on board; a second left an hour later, and another this morning. The public have given most generously. This place (his own house) and the Vicarage were depôts, and we were smothered. I got a slide on at the cinema at once. All the

boys worked splendidly, with the W.V.S. sorting and mending and packing. Now I hear that the W.V.S. Plymouth have asked us to keep what we have until they send for it. I was going to send another lorry on Sunday. Anyway, they have only to wire what they want at any time and we will see that they get it within a few hours.

"You will wonder why I am sending the enclosed doll. A little girl evacuee brought me a few things and told me there was a little dollie inside, if I could send it. The dollie may not be much to look at, but the gift meant much to the child, I know, and the way it was given touched me very much. I promised it would go, and so I send it to you with the love of a little child. Even a few shillings has been put into my hand when they had nothing to send; I was offered a few potatoes by the very poor, because they had nothing else. Shopkeepers have taken new stuff out of stock and sent it along. Old England has some hearts of gold... God bless them for what they have done here when others are in need!

"... I know all the blokes are so glad you asked us to do something if we could, and I hope they answered the call well and truly and in time (as I think they have) with the great aid given by others. May God bless you, old chap, and keep you safe!... We will remember Plymouth at the going down of the sun and in morning."

Of the case of St. Austell 'Greeno' himself writes:—

"The story of St. Austell's great gift is good. The Secretary is a school teacher. He showed my letter to the Head. The Head called the School together and read my letter to them and then sent the children home, and by the afternoon a lorry set out, loaded with clothes for Toc H Plymouth. The Headmaster also got in touch with the Women's Institute and these good ladies added lots more for the next lorry."

Plymouth was, of course, visited heavily by the enemy again. 'Greeno' writes:—

"Within 48 hours after the second 'blitz' Seaton again sent 50 sacks of clothes and Truro sent up 51 sacks. Indeed Cornwall were just about to send lots and lots more, but we were asked by the W.V.S. to keep the parcels for evacuees arriving in Devon and Cornwall from Plymouth in need of clothes."

Penzance Branch, Helston Branch, Combe Martin Branch and Torpoint Group sent money, Newquay Branch and Holsworth Group sent clothes; flowers came from Calstock Group which were most welcome in the ruins of a 'blitzed' town; and Lapford Women's Guild, through Toc H, sent wool-lies. Gifts reached Lady Astor, M.P. for Plymouth, direct from all over the country and among them, she says, were cash and parcels from other Toc H units in Devon and Cornwall.

## Toc H in Rhodesia

Toc H Southern Africa, covering a very great area, has been feeling even more than we at home the difficulty of keeping touch in war-time between Headquarters and the different parts of the family. Ronald Anderson (remembered by many in this country) was therefore recently sent from H.Q. in Johannesburg on a visit to Rhodesia. He contributes an interesting report to the *Compass*. Of Toc H war-work in Rhodesia he writes:—

"In Bulawayo Toc H concentrated on helping with the Services Club instead of trying to open a House on their own. The Services Club has magnificent premises situated in the centre of the town. Toc H provided a Secretary, Treasurer, one or two members on the Committee; L.W.H. provided helpers in the ladies' team of 400 women to run the canteen. . .

"At Gwelo I found probably one of the most outstanding efforts rendered to the Forces in Southern Africa. Here a handful of men, backed loyally by L.W.H., started off with £24 and have taken a building at a rental of £15 a month, have collected funds, borrowed and scrounged furniture, and opened a Talbot House. They have here a reading-room, lounge and canteen. The spirit in the House was splendid and the relationship between members of Toc H and L.W.H. and members of the Forces showed that Gwelo had learned the true meaning of service which, I believe, means an expression of the spirit of fellowship within us. . .

"At Salisbury I found a fine example of men who had learned to disown discouragement. They made three different attempts to serve the men of the Forces along three different lines. In each case their efforts came to nought. Fortunately Toc H Salisbury contains one or two Scotsmen—and one in particular, the Jobmaster, has learned, no doubt, at his mother's knee the story of Bruce and the spider and has never forgotten it. He decided to have another attempt and at his instigation the unit agreed to try and launch some sort of hospitality scheme whereby men in the Forces visiting Salisbury could obtain accommodation. They used the Press in obtaining publicity for this scheme with surprising results. Mr. and Mrs. Barbour, of Salisbury, came forward and offered us the loan of their house in Baines Avenue, free of all encumbrances, for the duration, to be used in whatever way Toc H thought fit for the benefit of the troops. . . By the time I reached Salisbury the success of this project was assured. . . and I am convinced that 'Talbot House,' Salisbury, will be one of the finest Houses in South Africa. . . This effort and that of Gwelo I particularly comment upon, because the units concerned did not wait for a lead from Headquarters, but, having seen a need, took steps to try and supply it—at the same time acquainting Headquarters in their Area and in Johannesburg of their intentions. . .

"In Umtali I found a small unit doing whatever was asked. They had regular Guest evenings,



## TOC H SERVICES CLUB: A CONVERSATION PIECE



*The Scene is a Toc H Services Club. Five men are gathered round the fire in the lounge. An AIRCRAFTMAN of the R.A.F. shares the evening paper with a STOKER of the Royal Navy; a CANADIAN PRIVATE examines critically the pictures of English football in an illustrated weekly; a young SERGEANT-MAJOR, leaning on the mantelpiece, exchanges experiences with a HOME GUARD, wearing the Mons ribbon and D.C.M. A shaggy dog at their feet, warms his back and listens in.*

SERG.-MAJOR, turning round to Canadian Private: Seven days' leave?

CANADIAN: Yep, Major. I've been three days in this joint and I'm feeling good.

SAILOR: You're right, doughboy. I *always* look out for Toc H now—ever since I was in our depôt in Pompey. There was a grand Toc H show there. Been blitzed since, I hear, but they've got going again—trust 'em for that. Then I gave them a hand starting their place in Iceland. And now I'm just down from Orkney, where I found Toc H well dug

in; you want it there in winter, I tell you. But what got me most was when a Toc H chap stopped me and a mate in the street in Montevideo—that was a day or two after our dust-up with the *Graf Spee*—and took us off to grub and a fine evening at their place there. We didn't expect that. If you knock about the world a bit, keep your eyes skinned for Toc H—that's my motto. Durban, Sydney, Hong Kong—I've clicked with it there all right. About the only port you don't find it is New York, where I was once. Wonder they don't get going in the States.

AIRCRAFTMAN: Well, after this show that's bringing us so close to the Americans, I shouldn't wonder if they don't. I can tell you quite a bit about Toc H, too. A lot of us chaps got in touch with it at Halton, before the war. I was a probationer (you have to try it out before they let you be a member) when I left. They gave me a 'Toc H Pass' and it got me a fine welcome from the Toc H lads—mostly Navy—at Malta, when I landed

there. After that I was stationed in Iraq, at Habbaniyah—the place in to-night's news—and had a real good time with the Toc H Group on the station there. That was all in peace-time. Since Jerry started up I've 'been places,' but not often out of touch with Toc H. You can pick it up pretty well all over the world, as Jack here says. And that counts a whole lot for our chaps.

HOME GUARD: Some of us old sweats can go back a long way with Toc H, let me tell you. I struck it first on Christmas Day, 1915, in Flanders. Talbot House, they called it—and 'Toc H' is merely 'T. H.' in signaller's lingo. The place was only just open then, but, by jingo, they did us proud. We had come out of the line in front of Ypres the night before, after six weeks. Lousy we were, with a lot of 'trench feet' and that; we wanted a rest badly. They shoved our lot into billets in Poperinghe, and on my first tour round the town on Christmas morning I dropped into Talbot House, by a real stroke of luck. I was in the nick of time for a Christmas service in the lovely loft at the top of the House: I shall never forget that. And afterwards Tubby Clayton—the padre that ran the place—collared me. That settled it. We were three weeks in Pop., and I never missed an evening in Talbot House. Then we moved, and 80 per cent. of our old crowd went west on the Somme next Summer; but I never lost touch with Talbot House; Tubby followed me round with postcards. And in '18, when we had it nearly as sticky as you chaps at Dunkirk, I found myself back in Pop., on the retreat. Talbot House was about the only show still open there, and I reckon it pretty well saved my life that night. It was like getting home out of hell.

AIRCRAFTMAN: And you've been a member ever since?

HOME GUARD: Well, no, not exactly. When Toc H started up again at home after the war, I was out abroad. I bumped into it years afterwards in Calcutta. In fact, I lived in the Toc H House there for the last few months before I left—and kicked myself because I hadn't done that all along. I'd been damnably lonely in India till then, but Toc H

changed all that. You couldn't find a better lot of lads to live with. 'The family,' they sometimes called themselves, and that's just what they were.

SERGT.-MAJOR: What's your Branch now?

HOME GUARD, *laughing*: Well, I'm only just joining up good and proper. You see, I got married the other day and my missus works for the League of Women Helpers—that's the women's half-section of Toc H—so I had to get busy in self-defence! Besides I'm right in the show now, and, once in, you don't want to get out. Quite a few of our Home Guard company are getting bitten with the same bug.

CANADIAN: That's all right for ex-Service chaps like you. Come to think about it, I've seen the name Toc H somewhere in my home town—that's Vancouver—but I never worried about ex-Service joints.

AIRCRAFTMAN: What about me? I was taken in tow at 18, and I was a member at 19. And I met an old boy—civilian—serving in the canteen just now. He's 70 if he's a day—and he told me he joined Toc H last week, so's to do his whack. So you see. . . .

SAILOR: Our Admiral's a member, I find.

CANADIAN: Well, what's the big idea, anyway? There's something about this place, I guess—kinda' friendly feeling to all the boys that come around. I can't just fix it.

SERGT.-MAJOR, *a bit shyly*: I was Secretary of a little Toc H Group down in Devon for two years before I joined up. So I suppose I ought to know. It's all so simple—till you try to explain it.

SEVERAL VOICES: Come on, Major. . . Have a shot. . . You've got the hearthrug. . .

SERGT.-MAJOR *mounts the fender and begins to fill his pipe*: Well, chaps, this takes a bit of doing, but I'll try. I came into Toc H in our village because I saw them *doing* things and I didn't want to be out of it.

CANADIAN: What sort of things?

SERGT.-MAJOR: Well, they ran a Summer camp for slum kids from Bristol—that was grand fun. And there were a lot of small jobs about the place—you'd think 'em too small to make a song about. Toc H didn't

make a song, it just did 'em day after day and they counted, somehow, in our village.

SAILOR: What sort of jobs d'you mean?

SERGT.-MAJOR: Well there was old Charlie, who'd been deaf and dumb, and blind for donkey's years. Nobody bothered much about him; he sat about and did no harm. And then it struck us how much he must be out of everything—might as well be dead. So two of our members took turns, night after night, in teaching him to read and write Braille—you know, the blind language, raised dots you can read with your finger. It took six months steady going, but now Charlie comes to all our meetings. 'Tisn't much, I know, but it's changed life for Charlie. And we hunted up all the sick folks, and dug his garden every year for old Biddle who'd got rheumatics. And we rounded up most of the boys and ran a fine Scout troop. There wasn't a great lot we *could* do, of course.

CANADIAN: Sounds like something, anyway.

SERGT.-MAJOR: That wasn't all—nor most of it. The thing that seemed to matter even more was the way chaps tackled things. There was a real *spirit* about it. There used to be a bad feeling in our village between church and chapel (I'm chapel), but that all went when Toc H, which is a mixture of both, started tidying up the churchyard and cutting the nettles round the chapel on Saturday afternoons one summer. I know that sounds a bit simple, but Toc H *is* simple, as I told you, and it's the simple things that count. I'd say that it isn't what Toc H *does* that matters most, but what it *is*.

CANADIAN: I'm beginning to get you. But what *is* Toc H, put as short as you can?

SERGT.-MAJOR, *laughing*: I've been asked that dozens of times, and I'm blowed if I can put the answer in one sentence. Toc H claims to be Fellowship and Service. Sounds a bit highbrow—so let's say that Toc H is a team of men of all sorts, with a job to do. You see, doing jobs together in their spare time makes strangers into a team—and it takes a team to do the jobs, as it does to play football. So the two ideas in Toc H, the team and the game it plays, can't be separated.

CANADIAN: O.K., buddy. But I still don't see *why* Toc H plays this game at all?

SERGT.-MAJOR: I suppose, for two reasons—because members enjoy it and because they believe it's worth while. It *is* worth while because this spirit of team work changes things right under your eyes. It would change the whole world for all of us if it got going on the big scale. The bloody mess we're in, the war, the bad feeling in industry, the scraps between the churches, the dirty work in some people's politics just couldn't happen if everybody lived by what you can call the 'Toc H spirit.' I think it means the spirit or *giving* rather than *getting*. But I mustn't start preaching a sermon—it's not in my line.

AIRCRAFTMAN: Carry on, Sir, you're doing all right.

SERGT.-MAJOR: Well, if you can stand a bit more—The Toc H game has rules, of course. When our people got going at home after the last war they tried to put the main ones down on paper, in a document they called 'The Four Points of the Toc H Compass.' And a year or two later, at the first Conference members held, they passed what we have called ever since the 'Main Resolution,' which puts these four points plainer still. Our members are pledged to try out four things in ordinary life—*To think fairly, To love widely, To witness humbly, To build bravely*. Easy enough to say, but when you come to think those out, specially in war-time, you'll realise how much you are up against.

HOME GUARD: You could spend a whole evening discussing each one of those four propositions.

CANADIAN: And get plenty het up over it, I guess.

AIRCRAFTMAN: Well, let's. We'll have our first go tomorrow night, if you're all free. What d'you say?

CANADIAN: O.K. by me. SAILOR: I'm on.

HOME GUARD: I've sampled Toc H in the last war and in peace-time, as I told you. And I find this Club a godsend, as you other chaps seem to. But tell us a bit more about Toc H in the present war, Sergt.-Major.

SERGT.-MAJOR: Well, obviously, with the Old House in Poperinghe in our back-history (it was bombed to blazes, by the way, last year) we had an example to go on when this

war came. Toc H round the world is doing all its old peace-time jobs, so far as manpower allows. But it is putting a tremendous lot into the special war job of running Services Clubs like this. It has opened about 300 of them, not only up and down this country but in places like Iceland and Egypt and East Africa. There's no knowing where it will be before the war ends.

SAILOR: All sorts of people run places for Service men. What I want to know is why Toc H Clubs seem different—at least I've noticed it—from some of the others.

SERGT.-MAJOR: Not easy to answer, but I think there's a lot in what you've noticed. Toc H Clubs all *have* canteens but they *aren't* canteens; they try to be proper Clubs. That means, I think, that they reckon every man who comes in not merely as a customer but as a guest, if you like, a friend, somebody you are really interested in. They don't tout for the visitor to become a member of Toc H, but if he takes notice, gets keen and asks to join, they're glad to have him now and for all the work there's going to be after the war. They look on a bloke as more than a casual who blows in for a cup of coffee. He's a real *person* right away, and—who knows?—he may be a useful member of our team later on.

CANADIAN: Like walking into a darned spider's web!

SERGT.-MAJOR, *laughing*: O come on, nobody's going to eat you here.

CANADIAN: I guess I'm not complaining. I'm not going to be caught anyway till I know the whole works. What's behind the Toc H racket? I bet there's something more.

SERGT.-MAJOR: You're right, there is. A padre started Talbot House in the last war, as our friend here told us. He's still in it and so are lots more, belonging to all sorts of churches. Toc H tries to be a Christian show. That's behind its Four Points of the Compass and every bit of its job. We're not all very clever at it, I admit, but we're triers.

CANADIAN: That don't worry me. I met one of your padres at the counter last night—had a bit of an argument with him, in fact. He wasn't any love-a-duck parson, either, and we got on fine. In fact he roped me in to give him a hand washing up—while we

argued—and I didn't get to bed till nearly two.

AIRCRAFTMAN, *with a chuckle*: In other words you've been bitten, doughboy. You've got the Toc H bug, I believe: you look out!

CANADIAN: I'll watch it, believe me. *Two soldiers in battle-dress, a CZECH and a FREE FRENCHMAN, have come into the room and sit chatting in French in the background.*

CANADIAN, *jerking a thumb over his shoulder*: What about those boys? I guess they don't come in your picture.

SERGT.-MAJOR: Not very much yet—though they're as welcome here as you are. We had a few French, Belgians and Dutchmen in Toc H in our Continental units before the War. And there was a handful of German members—good chaps, too: I spent a grand holiday over there with two of them. When we've won, the world will just have to get together somehow—or there won't be a better peace than last time. And Toc H will take a hand in the international mix-up. That's my notion, anyway.

CANADIAN: One more question, Sergt.-Major. What's this about a Lamp—that badge on the notepaper?

SERGT.-MAJOR, *showing his Service member's wristlet*: Here it is, always on me. I can't go into all of it, how it happened to be our badge and so forth, it's a long story. Light is a grand symbol—cheerfulness, guidance, example, inspiration. Work it out for yourself. Every Toc H Branch in the world has an actual bronze Lamp, which it lights at every meeting. There's a very short ceremony called 'Light,' with two ideas in it—Remembrance of our own friends who have gone on (the Elder Brethren, we call them) and their shining example, and Dedication of ourselves to follow it up and do something worth while with our own lives. If I had time . . . (*A bell begins to ring outside the room*). Well, there you are. That's the bell for family prayers—we always end an evening in Toc H like that; it's only natural. And they'll be holding the Ceremony of Light in a minute or two now, with a few prayers afterwards. Anyone can join in. Why not come and see?

SEVERAL VOICES: Why not? (*They get up and leave the room together*). B. B.



## WELL DONE, GIB.!

NEWS has reached us in several long letters of the progress of Toc H in Gibraltar. The Group has not had a smooth passage since war began, but has now made a fresh start in new premises. As readers know, Harington House, built for Toc H over a Government garage and named after 'Tim' Harington who, as Governor of Gib., had done so much to found it, was put out of action last year. The new Secretary of the Group, Pte. Arthur Grear of the Devons, formerly of the Tower Hill Group, thus tells the story:—

"After General de Gaulle's action at Dakar last year, reprisals were taken by some unknown air force on Gibraltar. In this affair the old House suffered. There were five of us in it when it happened—Sid Lacey, Neil Duff, Carmen and Manuela (the two Spanish girls who looked after the House) and myself. After hearing one or two bombs drop, we went out on the verandah to watch the guns. Soon it became a little too hot for us and we went into the basement garage. A thud nearby gave us some indication that a bomb was a bit close, and then another long whistle and the doors met the windows from the other side of the room in an embrace and were given a benediction by the electric light fitting which fell on the useful parts of the House which had managed to collect in the middle of the floor. Nobody was seriously hurt and we contrived to smile at the grim sight as we made our way over to the shelter across the road. After having been there a few minutes, we were nearly given the opportunity of being kicked to death by a horse whose humane owner wished it to accompany him into the shelter. Immediately after the show was over a very faithful gang of fellows from the Navy came along and started to clear the place up."

After hunting for new quarters, they were hospitably housed by Mr. Masters. Three of the hostellers lived in Mr. Masters' house until he left for England, and he himself was made a member there. Their next move was to some stables under the present Jobmaster's house, but this proved to be too far from the centre of the town. Finally, thanks to the efforts of Padre Gibbs, their present Chairman, they secured from the military authorities "a really magnificent flat" at 186, Main Street, which they scrubbed out in their spare time and into which they moved the furniture salvaged from Harington House. They write:

"The Army people have taken over the premises and have arranged that we pay no rent until the war is over, and then it is to be one-third of the rent usually payable . . . The hours for opening are from 7 p.m. onwards every night, and from 3 p.m. on Saturdays and Sundays . . . We held one or two preliminary meetings in the church room before the place was ready for occupation, and we managed to attract a lot of new blood by the insertion of notices in the papers and fortress orders . . . This letter is being written in the kitchen and this room is full, as is the rest of the flat."

A later letter reports further progress:—

"The Club up here is now working well and we have had some very good Group meetings . . . We calculate that at least 100 men use this place between the hours of 7 p.m. and 10 p.m. each night. Although we have not yet erected a sign outside the door, we feel that this is very encouraging. The Group meetings take place here every Wednesday and this is the only night when we are obliged to close the canteen. But every night is a Guest Night and our meetings have been well attended. The lowest figure for the last few months has been an attendance of 18 and the highest about 60. We now have some 45 to 50 members and probationers on our records, but many of these are general and Service members, attached for all purposes, as it were, while their ships are in port."

"We have now been granted an extension of our premises and hope to take up residence in the flat above this one very soon . . . We hope to make the upper flat the place for quiet and the lower flat the place for noise. . . The Padre has already earmarked one room for a chapel, and the Pilot and Treasurer have decided to have a members' room. This is a good scheme as it will enable us to carry on with the usual canteen duties and have our Group night at the same time. . . This morning, Sunday (May 26), we had our first corporate Communion in this House. Although many of us wanted to have it on Ascension Day (the previous Thursday), duty wouldn't allow it. Out of twenty odd members here twelve were able to come. We had a large breakfast afterwards, and for some of us it brought back memories of the A.B.C. in Byward Street. Many of us here are sorry to hear the sad story of All Hallows, but all are quite confident that the old church will rise more beautiful than before."

" . . . I have just heard that His Excellency Lord Gort, V.C., has kindly consented to become the local President and has promised to pay us a visit soon. . ."

The officers of the Group are a good mixture—an Army Chaplain as Chairman, a subaltern as Treasurer, a private as Secretary, a civilian as Jobmaster, and a Navy man (Charlie Brownjohn), as Pilot.

\*The customary corporate Communion at All Hallows on Ascension Day was held, with Tubby as celebrant, in the Porch Room, re-roofed as a temporary church just in time. But breakfast afterwards at the A.B.C., now out of action, was not possible this year.—ED.

## TOWARDS POST-WAR TOC H—II

*In an article under this heading in last December's JOURNAL BOB CANNING set down his views on the job of Toc H, for discussion, in the first place, by the West Midlands Area Executive, of which he is a member. At the time the Editor offered to publish the 'findings' after the discussion had taken place, and is glad to offer them to readers in the following.*

THE discussion began as the final item on the agenda of an ordinary Executive Meeting, and three things were soon obvious—that the time available was insufficient for all who wished to contribute their views: these views would not automatically converge in the direction of definite conclusions; and they were unlikely to fit into the framework of the eight sub-divisions of the December article.

Among the valuable points and interesting suggestions which arose in this preliminary discussion were the following:—

(i) The machinery of Toc H has become submerged, but the spirit is more alive than ever. A complete re-organisation of Toc H life irrespective of its past traditions is desirable, and this would be revolutionary but for the fact that half of it has already happened.

(ii) A closed family and one insistent on regular attendance at meetings is far from ideal. While maintaining the highest possible standard of individual membership, marked by earnestness and deep sincerity, we should try and make it easier to draw in and gradually absorb into fuller co-operation and deeper realisation of our ideals, the many people at present partially interested.

(iii) One suggestion put forward was that there should be some form of dual membership; a central nucleus of tried members and prospective members on probation, with a number of "associates" co-operating more or less in the activities of the family, irregular in their attendance and service and under no pressure, actual or implied, to proceed through probationership to membership.

(iv.) It was frequently suggested that our ideals need clearer statement, our actions greater publicity and that the time for shyness and mock humility is past. If we are to get over to the general public a clear view of our aims, we must clarify these in our minds. Before we think about re-organisation, we must be quite sure what impact Toc H desires to make on the social life of our time. Once our aims become sharply focussed, the means of achieving them will become clearer.

(v.) An outspoken contribution followed, suggesting that Toc H had failed because it never had a policy in face of the problems of the time, that it played with third-rate palliatives and, if it was to be effective, must have more concern for political and economic affairs and less for its growing pains. We require economic evolution without

revolution. Toc H should be in the van and the prime requisite is study of the underlying problems of our social life.

(vi.) Suggestions regarding organisation were that family programmes should be more flexible, meeting rooms more comfortable and serviceable, and larger units favoured. A membership of 40 or 50 would enable effective work units to be organised, and would secure a wider mixture. One member, concerned to let in the type of person who is always anxious to do something but to whom meetings are anathema, advocated work nights considered of equal importance to meeting nights and providing equivalent qualifications towards membership.

### Some Questions

The meeting arrived at a final unanimous decision to devote a whole afternoon to further discussion of the subject and in order to provide a framework to facilitate arrival at definite conclusions, those attending were asked in the meantime to prepare their remarks so that they would have some bearing on one or other of the following questions:—

- (1) What is there in the December JOURNAL article with which you disagree?
- (2) What impact does Toc H aim to make on the social life of our time?
- (3) Is there a need for a clearer definition of our policy?
- (4) Do you favour some sort of dual membership and changes in the probation system?
- (5) To what extent and in what ways should meetings and family organisation be changed? Do you favour a work night equal in importance to the meeting night? Are more experimental and works groups required?
- (6) To what extent and in what ways should District and Area organisation be changed?
- (7) Is our service weak because of our ignorance of social problems? Do we need to re-affirm our pledge to study social conditions and organise this study?
- (8) "What can I do to help?" How are we going to deal with the hundreds of interested people who will be asking this after the war?

The number of members from all parts of the Area who felt it worth while to attend the special meeting was encouraging evidence of a sincere desire as a result of study and discussion to give the membership a lead in

tackling the tasks of the future. Each man made a valuable contribution, and there was little overlapping. The views expressed may be summarised as follows:—

(1) There was no serious disagreement with the December article. It was, however, suggested that the proposal to let units fend for themselves and thrive or die, should not be carried too far, as families left to themselves might go on but cease to be Toc H.

#### Finding our Place

(2) This was emphasised by many as the most important question of all, with (7) a very good second. Having made up our minds what our job is, we shall then know if we have the machinery and tools to tackle it. Our community life needs planning. As a corollary, it needs men to plan and men to put the plans into effect. We should aim at producing both and bringing them together to give leadership to the average good people prepared to follow a worthy lead. The world has not been short of plans, often brought near perfection under dictatorships, but has lacked the spiritual ideals giving them their worth and inspiring men to make sacrifices to give them life. As in the past, so in the future, the aim of Toc H should be to change human relationships—to keep on changing them and keep them changed. The only possible impact on the social life of our time is through members' individual lives and deep sincerity of thought and purpose. If we can see beyond the ebb and flow of things temporal, problems will solve themselves.

The member who first put forward this question now provided an answer which is worth quoting in full:— Toc H must be primarily concerned (and be recognised as being so concerned) with the achievements of right human relationships in every aspect of life: such relationships being the only satisfactory basis for all reforms—social, political, economic, racial, international, etc. It is the priceless ingredient with which humanity must be inoculated in order to bring harmony out of strife. It must *precede* all reforms and become increasingly active.

Toc H must prove that the simple Christian family way of life, holding no place for pride

or prejudice, is the only way that works; that it works just so far as it is honestly tried and that there is nothing to prevent everyone trying. We should attempt to popularise this creed in four ways. First, we should practice it in our own immediate surroundings at home and at work. Secondly, we should aim at producing in our meetings such an atmosphere that minds can meet in constructive discussion, barriers be broken down, understanding created, friendships cemented and practical action inspired. Thirdly, we should try to send out trained, inspired men to give honest, disinterested service to the community in public life, preserving the tradition of humble, loyal service to God and man by those who have the talents, and combating the narrow party spirit and emphasis on opposition. Finally, through the press, radio, public meetings and by other means, we should try to influence public opinion to the understanding, appreciation, acceptance and practice of Toc H ideals.

#### Stating our Aims

(3) Some maintained that the *Main Resolution* and *Four Points of the Compass* are sufficient statement of our aims, whereas others complained that they are vague and do not commit us to any definite policy. All agreed that they need constant fresh interpretation, some saying that this was the task of individual members and particularly the leaders in family, district or Area; others desiring that this re-interpretation should come from the whole-time servants of the movement and be provided in the form of pithy pamphlets. We should emphasise at all times the Christian basis of Toc H. Those who advocated a clearer definition of our aims wished it to be in simpler language, easily understood by all and capable of ready acceptance or rejection. Others preferred a statement, as at present, which requires some effort to understand, which men may interpret as they wish at the risk of mis-interpretation, but which does emphasise individual responsibility, provide a clue to the discovery of tasks to draw out each man's differing capabilities and clearly commit us to Christian citizenship.

### Maintaining our Membership

(4) Here again, opinion was divided. Many were sympathetic towards the desire to bring in more easily men uninterested in meetings and the company of "good" people, and link them loosely with the family, but feared to flood the movement with men who were well-meaning but half-hearted. By all means let us make constant efforts to widen the appeal of the ever-open door to our happy fellowship, but let us not give special status to those who are not wholly with us. It was suggested that if the family life is as it should be, this would be no problem. There might be need of more advertisement through radio, press and open guest-nights, but there would be no need for a shallow form of membership. If men desired continued association with the movement, they would wish to take on the responsibilities of full membership.

The probation system received some criticisms, but was generally considered to be soundly established and worthy of preservation with little, if any, change.

### Organising our Family

(5) It was generally felt that consideration of changes in organisation was premature and of minor importance compared with clarification of our aims. This did not, however, prevent some discussion of the subject. Little change in meetings or family organisation was advocated. We should try to recapture the first fine careless rapture of the early days of brave building and any changes should be in the direction of simplicity. Very small units should only be tolerated temporarily, meeting rooms should provide reasonable comfort; meetings retain their informality without losing their purposeful, instructive nature. The formation of work teams is desirable wherever possible, but the institution of a regular work-night, attendance at which would provide an alternative stepping stone to membership, was not considered desirable owing to the natural difficulty of providing suitable worth-while work at the same time for men with different interests. It would not prove as effective a training ground as the regular weekly meeting. On the other hand, we have been inclined to over-emphasise the

need for regular attendance and should encourage more personal service even if attendance suffers in consequence.

By all means let there be experimental and works groups where there is a possibility of establishing them with due regard to the maintenance of a good mixture.

A suggestion that membership should be for a limited period, appeared attractive at first sight. Re-application for membership at one or two year intervals would affect a very desirable purification, or shall we say, purge. There is, however, so great a danger of injustice being done on account of the many adequate reasons for apparent but not real slackness, and the many ways in which Toc H ideals can be lived almost secretly, that the suggestion did not meet with general favour. Who are we to judge one another? There lies the insuperable difficulty.

### Simplifying our Organisation

(6) Here again the plea was for greater simplicity. Let changes be made as and when they become necessary, but chiefly let us be content to go ahead with the organisation we already have. We can adapt it to our changing needs as time goes on.

Much Toc H machinery has been suspended and we should hesitate to restore it exactly as before. In particular, we should not try to resurrect the distinction between Group and Branch (a reform which was well under way at the outbreak of war) but have one type of family only after the initial probationary stage.

District teams were said by some to be worthless because they did not comprise the key-men from the families and lacked responsible tasks. Some advocated replacing them by occasional meetings of unit officers, and liaison from Area team to family through picked individuals. Another opinion was that larger districts and smaller Areas would be more effective.

### Studying our Problems

(7) It was generally agreed that here is our major weakness. We are too ready to attack problems without study: to advocate remedies without good reasoning: to administer



palliatives without tackling causes. We do not need to re-affirm our pledge to study local conditions and organise this study. Should we take advantage of the many organised courses of study available in our big cities or by correspondence, or try to make our own approach and find our own instructing guides? The liveliest part of the discussion arose on this point without entire agreement, unless it were to explore the possibilities of both, and resolve that come what may, this study should be encouraged and planned in the days to come. Study groups may have failed in the past for lack of leadership and guidance. It is up to us to find both and try again.

### Tackling our Task

(8) This was considered a vitally important question, but one far from easily answered. It needed and would receive further thought, but the consideration of previous questions and the re-dedication to clearer purposeful activity which would result would help to provide a solution. It was particularly desired that Service Clubs should be maintained and adapted to post-war needs in some manner not yet sufficiently clear. Many suggested the desirability of a Talbot House in every town and city, a centre of Toc H life and activity, a place for study and wider contacts than Branch and Group provide, a visible embodiment of the ideals for which we stand.

## THE ELDER BRETHREN

ALLCOCK.—Reported missing in action, his death on December 14, 1940, now confirmed, Sergt.-Pilot FRANK THOMAS ALLCOCK, R.A.F., a leader of Selby Branch and a member of East Yorks Area Executive. Elected 25.2.'33.

AUSTIN.—On May 23, Lord AUSTIN, K.B.E., aged 74, donor to Toc H of Mark VI, Birmingham.

BALSON.—On April 8, WILLIAM HENRY BALSON, aged 62, a member of St. Thomas Group, Exeter. Elected 21.12.'37.

BARTLEY.—Killed in action in H.M.S. *Hood* on May 24, Bos'n ARCHIBALD EDWARD BARTLEY, a member of Portsmouth Branch. Elected 1.4.'36.

BODDEN.—Killed in action, June, 1940, RICHARD RAYMOND BODDEN, R.A.F., a member of Ramleh Group, Palestine. Elected 28.3.'38.

BORSBERRY.—Killed in action in H.M.S. *Hood* on May 24, P.O. Cook GEORGE BORSBERRY. Elected 19.6.'33.

BYE.—Lost by enemy action at sea on April 16, while coming home on leave, FRANCIS EDWARD (Frank) BYE, a Toc H Leprosy Volunteer in West Africa. Elected 20.3.'35.

CADMAN.—On May 31, Lord CADMAN of Silverdale, G.C.M.G., a Vice-President of Toc H (see page 95).

COTTRELL.—Killed in action in H.M.S. *Hood* on May 24, Able-Seaman A. E. COTTRELL ('Darkie'), a member of Ryde Branch,

Isle of Wight. Elected 20.5.'35.

HUTTEROTH.—On April 29 at Stroud, Glos., HAROLD HUTTEROTH, aged 28, a member of Gillingham Branch, Kent. Elected 1.7.'39.

JONES.—Accidentally killed at Carlisle in May, Sergt. FRANK JONES, R.A.S.C., a member of Ramsgate Branch.

MILROY.—Killed by enemy action (death recently confirmed) in H.M. Auxiliary Cruiser *Jervis Bay* on November 5, 1940, GORDON MILROY, a member of Glasgow Branch. Elected 1.5.'36.

PLUMER.—On May 18, the Dowager Viscountess PLUMER, widow of Field-Marshal Viscount Plumer of Messines, a friend of Toc H.

POOLE.—In February, the Rev. G. H. POOLE, a member of Chipping Campden Group. Elected 17.12.'35.

RHODES.—On February 6, Sir CAMPBELL RHODES, K.C.I.E., a General Member. Elected 21.3.'29.

SPENCER.—Killed by enemy action in May, the Rev. W. G. SPENCER, formerly a Padre of Plymouth Branch. Elected at Maidenhead, September, '32.

WALPOLE.—On June 1, Sir HUGH SEYMOUR WALPOLE, novelist, a former member of Keswick Group. Elected 23.2.'32.

WILLS.—On April 27, THOMAS MARWOOD WILLS, a member of Okchampton Branch. Elected 24.1.'39.

## FRIENDS WHO HAVE PASSED

*Among the great ship's company which perished with H.M.S. Hood in her action with the Bismarck were three Toc H members—Signal Bos'n BARTLEY, P.O. Cook G. BORSBERRY and A.B. COTTRELL ('Darkie') and a number of other men who were interested (the names of those who attended a meeting on April 26 are known to us) and might have sought membership sooner or later. TUBBY contributes the following note.*

THE tidings met us as we crossed to Scotland; for in this case there was no valid reason why this ill news should not travel apace. Toll for the brave; a great King's ship was gone.

True, she was not our best, as she had been. The primacy had passed some time ago from her to her successors. Yet she stood for much that is inherent in our race, and had an almost world-wide reputation as a transcendent symbol of our strength. For the last twenty years she had held high our honour in innumerable episodes. Her slender lines, her gunnery, her speed, commended her to every sailor's eye. In spirit, she was happy and convincing. She was the ablest of diplomatists. The Flag passed from her; and she ceded it to a new class, superior in power and range of action. But her honoured name, intensely English, was enough to wake memories in mankind whom she has served.

Hers was no narrow task. She had preserved Peace by her presence, and shown courtesy like a majestic influence for good. The Spanish in their civil tribulations, Italians suffering from the calamities consequent on an earthquake, refugees fleeing from wrath to come, even the *Deutschland* burying (and removing) their dead ratings from the cemetery at Gibraltar, paid her tribute for a distinguished consideration, which well became the honour of the *Hood*.

Now she has perished unexpectedly through a chance blow, which nothing made by man could have resisted. Thirteen hundred homes are plunged in mourning. This is the true loss. Her service to the world and to the cause of international relationship remains an unimpeachable example. She was a power making for righteousness.

Here are extracts from two letters, which came South to me on Tower Hill in May. The first is from the recently appointed Chap-

lain Patrick Stewart, who had succeeded an old friend of mine. The second is written by a signalman named Ronald Ward, honoured in Toc H Orkney for all the contribution that he made throughout the first rough year of that adventure. He was ashore then on the Naval Staff, and lived with Peter and Donald in the original quarters of the team, as primitive as any I have known. Here he performed the part of a true shipmate; and, when he came off watch in his profession, went straight on watch again in the cramped cabin, which four men shared, forcing their way to bed between mountains of parcels, queues of men with needs,—a vortex of events in one box-scene. "Ronnie" excelled and thrived in this turmoil. When he went to the *Hood*, he there became a true Apostle of Toc H on board and found three members and a good few friends, ready to undertake the obligations. With deep thankfulness we hear that he left the *Hood* a fortnight before she went down and was in a naval barracks ashore at the time.

The little working team in the great ship took heart of grace, and met on Saturdays at 5 o'clock in the old Chapel space on board. There, *Light* was held each week till yesterday. We who are left must now hold *Light* for them.

TUBBY.

### I.

TO TUBBY FROM THE REV. PATRICK STEWART, R.N.

"... I told them that, if there was any way in which I could help, I should be only too glad.

"There is a compartment in the after part of the ship (the former chapel, as a matter of fact) which I think would be quite a suitable place for meetings; and it can probably be arranged for them to meet there. ..." (May 3, 1941).

### II.

TO TUBBY FROM SIG. R. N. WARD.

"You will be very pleased to hear that we held our first meeting on board here, on the evening of Saturday, 26th April, and altogether eight persons were present. ...

"Everyone knew about Toc H and what it stands for, literature having been freely bestowed.

"... It was decided that we should endeavour to hold a meeting each week on Saturday at about 5 o'clock. Of course, everyone would not be able to get to it every time, but it was thought best to have a fixed time and day.

"We finished up with a short description of *Light*, and the taking of it by myself, and then one short prayer by the Chaplain. I am jolly pleased we have made a start at last, and all being well, we shall carry on..." (May 1, 1941).

### In Memoriam: Lord Cadman

*Tubby contributes this note about Lord CADMAN and the connection of Toc H with the oil industry at home and in the Middle East.*

By a strange and sad coincidence it was at Inverness, on my way South in January, 1941, that I received the tidings of the death of Lord Wakefield. Early in June, on my way North again, I had reached Inverness when the tidings of Lord Cadman's death came through. His Memorial Service was held in Westminster Abbey, where sermons are not preached on these occasions. Let me then jot down memories of him, which should not, surely, be allowed to fade.

After the last war, when all the world was young, Toc H in Oxford University attracted to itself an Undergraduate of New College named C. O. S. Sheppard. He hailed from Radley, where we may imagine that Alec Paterson and Harry Ellison were names which had not wholly disappeared. Charles was a chemist, and a first-rate chemist; but, more than that, he was by natural instinct the friend of man, whoever man might be. When he came down from Oxford, he joined the Chemical Research Branch of the then Anglo-Persian Oil Company, and went to the Refineries at Llandarcy in South Wales. After a term he was transferred to Abadan, where he spent some three years, and launched Toc H. A number of his colleagues joined the movement, which made such headway that the General Manager in Iran reported its success to Sir John Cadman, Chairman of the Company. Toc H was then emboldened to request that a Company Chaplain should be appointed. While this appointment was under consideration, Charles Sheppard completed his first contract and returned to join his colleagues at Llandarcy. Here, suddenly, he died in one week-end, aged twenty-eight. It seemed incredible.

When the news came, I called, for the first time, at Britannic House, Finsbury Circus, in order to acquaint any friends of his with

the fact that his Memorial Service would be held within All Hallows. Many of them came. After the Service in the old North Aisle I met for the first time Mr. Archibald Bell, Staff Manager, and Sir John Cadman. Thus there began, through Sheppard's short example, a genuine and deep relationship. A few months later, next to the small panel bearing the arms of Archbishop Davidson, there was another with the arms of Radley, New College, and the British Tanker Company's House Flag—the Fleet which carries home the precious oil. Sir John was one of those chiefly responsible for bestowing this window on All Hallows; and he also gave the heating apparatus, which some years back replaced, with the last word in automatic and self-feeding engines, our antique stove-and-boiler combination.

Let no one think of him as an 'Oil Magnate.' If such there be, he was not one of them. John Cadman came from Silverdale in Stafford; proud of his folk and of his working life. He had no worldly pride at all in him. He neither wished for wealth; nor, when it came, did he regard it as an end achieved. His life was thorough, fair-dealing, straightforward. At twenty-three he was a coal mine Manager: a few years later he was inspecting mines: a few years later he began on oil, and at a later date pioneered the first technical Department upon this paramount subject at Birmingham University.

Up to this stage he was not widely known; but from now onwards his immense abilities, which have their only parallel in Lord Stamp, began to have free course, and he became one of the greatest business brains in Britain, holding in turn—or simultaneously—positions of supreme importance to the State. During the last war he served on the chemical section of trench warfare, and, when the

oil position became critical, he held the highly important post of Chairman of the Inter-Allied Petroleum Council. As *The Times* truly said, 'his work contributed vitally to the successful outcome of the war.' He may indeed be thought of, most correctly, as the principal employé of the British Empire.

My object is, however, here to picture, had I but space, his character at work. I well remember how, on two occasions, I found him with all other urgencies laid on one side in order to assist two men, who had no claim on his attention other than that they both had let him down. 'To recompense evil with good' was, in his view, a first-rate business motto, which he pursued without the least demur. Upon the other hand he could be stern, quietly stern, had there been negligence. Neglect was most abhorrent to his nature. He held no high opinion of himself. He sometimes judged his actions openly in a peculiar form of dialogue conducted with himself. With other men he never wasted time in reaching verdicts. When he had all the facts that he required, his summing up was never long delayed.

One of the obscurer technologists told me that John Cadman invariably deferred to his opinion when they met. It was indeed some years before this expert discovered, to his very great surprise, that his Chief, in earlier years, had instructed an advanced class of research students in this particular branch of science. John Cadman held his learning in reserve, lest it should overawe his junior colleagues. He always came to them as a mere learner, and by this means assessed their competence.

He was devoid of any self-importance. He found it a genuine pleasure, when he was lunching in Britannic House, to steer his way on Wednesday afternoons to the long table where the Toc H members had their brief lunch before their weekly meetings. He would come down to this when he had time, provided that the genuine native pewter was not discarded upon his account. He liked men as they were, and free discussions; the natural interchange of *pro* and *con*. The Toc H Prayer meant much to him.

In other ways, he was a man of vision. In 1927 I was commissioned to find a Chaplain for the Anglo-Iranian Company to be resident at Abadan on the Persian Gulf. I sought among my friends, and sought in vain. During the year I went to Argentina and then to Chile, moving up the coast. Off Antofagasta a small boat came out to call on us. In the stern sheets, I saw my senior Chaplain of 1916, Padre Guy Reed, M.C., the patron saint of the Queen's Westminsters. After much talk and prayer, we sent a cable Home, suggesting Reed. Within a few months he went to Abadan, where he has been a pastoral asset to all on board. For some twelve years, he has stood the heat and strain like no one else. Aged over sixty, he retains his post. A further post was made for Tanker work in the British Tanker Company; a third post in the Irak Petroleum Company. All this was done by our old friend and chief in order to assist his working colleagues. It was a revolutionary experiment; but it succeeded marvellously well, and will, I trust, be very long continued.

Then, in Britannic House, we had a team, with a Club-room devoted to their use. The Chaplain also had his privilege of entry as a member of the staff, and friendships of all kinds among the workers. No one filled this post so well as Pat Leonard. The monthly Services were built up; the annual Service, held within All Hallows, became a blessed occasion, much esteemed. Life and religion have been interwoven with good results and mutual understanding.

When war broke out again, our friend and chief could not resist the pressure of responsibility. He flung himself, despite his doctor's warning, into the turmoil; he undertook intolerable loads. For these he has now paid with life itself. He died upon the day when British troops stood round Baghdad, supporting the true King. John Cadman was a man upon whose wisdom, technical genius, and immense capacity, nations did well to lean. He served them well. Ideals with him were apposite in business. They were applied, like scientific truth.

Tubby.



# TOC H PUBLICATIONS

*All communications regarding publications should be sent to Headquarters, Toc H, 47, Francis Street, London, S.W.1. Postage is extra on all publications unless otherwise stated.*

## BOOKS

- TALES OF TALBOT HOUSE. By Tubby. 1s.  
 PLAIN TALES FROM FLANDERS. By Tubby. Longmans, 3s. 6d.  
 TOC H UNDER WEIGH. By P. W. Monie. New Ed., Limp Linen, 1s.; 10s. per dozen.  
 BETWEEN TWO OPINIONS. By P. W. Monie. Boards, 1s.  
 TOWARDS NEW LANDFALLS. By Hubert Secretan. Boards, 1s.  
 THE SMOKING FURNACE AND THE BURNING LAMP. Edited by Tubby. Longmans, Paper, 2s. 6d.; Cloth, 4s.  
 A BIRTHDAY BOOK. Twenty-one years of Toc H. Illustrated. 176 pp. Reduced to 1s.  
 A TREASURY OF PRAYERS AND PRAISES FOR USE IN TOC H (Revised). 9d. each.  
 POCKETFUL OF PRAYERS. Revised Ed. 1s.  
 LONDON BELOW BRIDGES. By Hubert Secretan. 3s. 6d.  
 TOC H INDIA AND BURMA. 6d. each.  
 ARTIFEX: THE CRAFTSMAN IN TOC H. 6d.  
 GARDENS OF FLANDERS. Talbot House and the War Cemeteries. Illustrated. 6d.  
 THE BRIDGE BUILDERS. 1s. post free.  
 LINKMEN. Parts I and II. 1s. each post free.

## PAMPHLETS

- A FEW FACTS FOR NEW FRIENDS. 2 pp. Free. Post free.  
 A TALK ON TOC H, as broadcast by Ian W. Macdonald. 4 pp. Free. Post free.  
 TOC H DEFINED. 1d. each; 9d. per dozen.  
 CONCERNING TOC H. 2d. each; 1s. 6d. per dozen.  
 1. Talbot House. 16 pp.  
 2. The Re-Birth. 12 pp.  
 3. The First Ten Years. 8 pp.  
 4. The Main Resolution. 12 pp.  
 5. The Lamp. 16 pp.  
 6. Fellowship. 12 pp.  
 7. Thinking Fairly. 12 pp.  
 "I SERVE." How a man can help boys. 2d.  
 A HYMN SHEET FOR TOC H SERVICES. 4s. 6d. per 100. Post free.  
 A SERVICE OF LIGHT AND OF REDEDICATION in TOC H. 9d. per dozen. 4s. per 100.

## HANDBOOKS

- BUILDING TOC H. 3d.  
 THE ROYAL CHARTER OF TOC H. 3d.  
 THE TOC H PADRE. By H. F. S. 6d.  
 PILOTS. By A. G. C. 3d.  
 "JOBS." By G. A. L. 3d.  
 THE TREASURER IN TOC H. 3d.  
 DISTRICT TEAMS. By G. A. L. 3d.  
 TOC H IN THE ROYAL NAVY. 3d.  
 TOC H IN THE ARMY. 2d.  
 TOC H IN THE R.A.F. 3d.  
 OVER THERE. A little guide for Pilgrims to the Old House. 6d.  
 THE ANNUAL REPORT OF TOC H. April, 1940. Free.  
 A TALK ABOUT TOC H (to Naval Members). 1d. each.

## MUSIC

- THE TOC H SONG BOOK. 135 songs, words and music. 1s.; 10s. per dozen.  
 NEWCASTLE SONG SHEET (No. 1). 1d. each; 3s. 6d. per 50.  
 GO FORTH WITH GOD, words and music. 4d. each.

## MISCELLANEOUS

- "TOC H ACROSS THE WORLD." Map showing all overseas units. 40 x 25 ins. 2s.  
 SET OF FIVE CARDS. Suitable for framing: Main Resolution. Objects of the Association. The Toc H Prayer. Initiation to Membership. Ceremony of Light. 6d. per set.  
 NOTEPAPER for Districts, Branches and Groups. 1s. 3d. per 100 sheets; 5s. 6d. per ream. Postcards 1s. per 100.  
 HEADED NOTICE FORMS. 1d. each; 6d. per dozen.  
 IDENTITY DISCS, round, white or coloured printed 'Toc H,' with space for name; safety pin attachment. 25 for 11d.; 100 for 3s. 6d.

## BADGES OF MEMBERSHIP

- BUTTONHOLE BADGES. 9d.; 8s. 6d. per dozen to Branch and Group Secretaries.  
 WRISTLET BADGES. For Service members only. Metal badge complete with strap. 2s. 6d.

## THE JOURNAL

- THE TOC H JOURNAL. Monthly, 3d.; Annual Subscription 4s. od. post free. Supplied to Secretaries for free distribution among their members serving in H.M. Forces and among Services Clubs, etc. 1s. od. per dozen.